Alice. La main madam de han.
Kate. E da bras.
Alice. De arma madam.
Kate. Le main da han la bras de arma,
Alice. Owye Madam.
Kate. E Coman sa pella vow la menton a la coll.
Alice. De neck, e de cin, Madam.
Kate. E de neck, e de cin, e de code.
Alice. De cudie ma foy Ie oblye, mais Ie remembre,
Le tude, o de elbo Madam.
Kate. Ecowte Ie reherserá, towt cella que Iae apoandre,
De han, de arma, de neck, du cin, e de bilbo.
Alice. De elbo Madam.
Kate. O Iesu, Iea obloye ma foy, ecoute Ie recontera
De han, de arma, de neck, de cin, e de elbo, e ca bon.
Alice. May foy Madam, vou parla au se bon Angloy,
Asie vous aues ettue en Englatara.
Kate. Par la grace de deu an petty tanes. Ie parle milleur
Coman se pella vou le peid e le robe.
Alice. Le foot, e le con.
Kate. Le foot, e le con, O Iesu! Ie ne veu poinct parle,
Sie plus deuant le cho cheualires de franca,
Pur one million ma foy.
Alice. Madam, de foote, e le con.
Kate. O et ill ausie, ecoute *Alice*, de han, de arma,
De neck, de cin, le foote, e de con.
Alice. Cet fort bon Madam.
Kate. A loues a diner.

Exit omnes.

Enter King of France, Lord Constable, the Dolphin, and Bourbon.

King. Tis certaine he is past the Riuer *Some.*
Con. Mordeu ma via: Shall a few spranes of vs.
(The emptying of our fathers luxery)
Our-

Outgrow their grafters.
Bur. Normanes, bastard Normanes, mor
And if they passe vnfought withall,
Ie sell my Dukedome for a foggy Farme
In that short nooke Ile of England.
Con. Why whence haue they this mettal
Is not their Climate raw, foggy, and cold.
On whom, as in disdaine, the Sunne lookes
Can barley broth, a drench for swolne Iad
Their sodden water decockt such liuely bl
And shall our quicke blood, spirited with
Seeme frosty? O for honour of our names,
Let vs not hang like frozen Icesickles
Vpon our houses tops, while they (a more
Sweate drops of youthfull blood.
King. Constable dispatch, send *Montioy*
To know what willing ransome he will gi
Sonne *Dolphin*, you shall stay in *Rhone* with
Dol. Not so, I do beseech your Maiesty.
King. Well, I say it shall be so.

Enter Gower and Flewellen.

Gower. How now Captaine *Flewellen*,
Come you from the bridge?
Flew. By Iesus there's excellent seruice
the bridge?
Gower. Is the Duke of *Exeter* safe?
Flew. The Duke of *Exeter* is a man wh
And I honour, and I worship with my sou
And my heart, and my life,
And my lands, and my liuings,
And my vttermost powers.
The Duke is looke you,
God be praised and pleased for it,
No harme in the worell.